UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Poetry.

FOURTH OF JULY.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY JAMES F. JETT.

Dawn of oppression's fall! thy morning ray
Brought hope, that 'reland in tempests, to mankind,
And heralded in elevate the bright auspicy
Which here, o'erblown, on the chamber mind
For the' a tyrant's ingrate were conceived
To shroud in endless gloom thy early light,
Unflinching hands our Declaration gave signed,
And beauty, whose danger's front could never sit
Blight.
Rejoiced as thy four ray gleamed o'er oppression's night.

Fresh as the patriot's fancy glow again
Thy deeds of glory!—the dark ocean of war,
Swelling in blackness, o'er the gory plain;
And through it gleaming, flashy and effe.
The lonely light of Freedom's struggling star.—
The spirits of the brave oppressed and bowed
Heaved in a flood of deperation's fire—
The ranging musket and the cannon loud,
And bright swords leaping forth, like lightning on the cloud!

And as again find memory presents
The vision'ries when Freedom's doubtful fire
First gleamed upon an alien—the dark days
Through, which, with spirit never known to tire,
Our fathers boldly braved the tyrant's ire.
And to the storm threw their every hope and wealth,
And brooked, in every form, misfortunes dire.
And for their rights, their life-blood boldly shed—
Our cause must now be stirred in homage to the dead.

From the cold North unto the sunny South,
From the Atlantic to the trackless West,
A people's voice is raised, as from the mouth
Is praise of WASHINGTON—by all confirmed
Of freedom's sacred cause the bravest and the best—
Who stood, when others faltered, undismayed—
Who to the wildest blast appeared his breast.
And, amid clouds, made for mortal fear to dread,
When victory crowned the cause for which he drew his blade.

Freedom oppressed, hath sought a refuge here,
And reared its heavenly beacon—and his toil,
Hither the wanderer of the deep doth steer,
And find a peaceful haven from the gale;
And the false tyrant pines about and frowns not,
And, actually, each cause of strife be banned,
Yet light of Freedom's morning shall ne'er cease,
Whilst cherished in the memory of the least,
Whose valor for it first shone our nation lead.

Yes—long as freedom's faithful shall remain,
And as their dead sires' glory take pride,
Upon you banner there shall rest no stain,
And pressed and there entwined her fadeless bride;
And bright ring still o'er time's remotest tide
Shall glorious name—till, handing down the night
The accents of the north shall, far and wide,
Have the dark bonds of oppression rent asunder,
And Freedom wave all shed its immortal light!

Washington, Hempstead Co. Arkansas.

Original Novelette

JONCE SMILEY;
The Boy Who Had No Friends.
CONCLUDED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY EZEKIEL JONES, ESQ., AUTHOR OF "TRUSTING APPEARANCES," "KITTY CLARK, OR THE CHRISTMAS GIFT," "THREE FOOLS IN A FAMILY."

CHAPTER ELEVENTH.

IN WHICH THE READER BEGINS TO REJOICE THAT THE END IS NEAR.

The progress of this story must be supposed to have gone through nearly twenty years, else would not our friend Jonce be eligible to the gift which the people of his Congressional District had conferred upon him, the honor of representing them in the Congress of the United States. And twenty years is the number of that round sum, so agreeable to a tune tary in almost any other, so rapidly has the forest been subjected and the ground applied to the support of thousands. In old countries, where population, with the genius and vices of action, old age confers pos session and importance, which are not to be had by any strain. In a new nation, where almost every thing is experimental, youth, with its bounding hopes, its restless activity, its enterprise, and its middle age of dogmas, theories and other old world inventions, is the admired and influential period of man's life. In short words, it seems as if twenty years in the life of the newer states, take life as they do their food, as a thing to be gobbled down as fast as possible. And though nothing is visible as going over to make the penalties of indigestion, it is on the other hand a security against dump table exercise, systematic gormandizing, moderately steady, and that stately walk, makes the dinner-absolver as inefficient as a stuffed goose or a consumed turkey. So in political matters, the young and consequently vigorous states, have political hey-day, prepare indigestible political dishes, are fond of feeding their people on the wind, and suffer infinitely less than older communities which patiently endure burthens and exactions almost insufferable, deriving from the experience, that woe that they are old! Both states of society have their disadvantages—the most will be found by-and-bye, and this is the country, in which the discovery is to be made.

But this is not telling our story—and if we are allowed to go on without interruption, it will, it is not much interesting the reader. Certainly it is' duller than any thing Jonathan Smiley, Esq. was invited to sing while the "stamping" is among the votes of those whom he hoped were to be his constituents. Or quick natural parts, sound judgment, great practical good sense, and by no means an inefficient general education, he was not at all unworthy of the trust which he solicited; and if in electioneering he had a larger circle of friends than any other woman in town. Nor did the young men learn their art out of their mothers' petticoats, as was our wish whom they could that agreeably for an hour, and not incur the slightest suspicion. Not a dance of pathetic, though a young woman in the very most perilous point of his passage down the course of true love, would be awaken in the breast of her partner, the slightest sympathy for her, or regard for her, and, even in a few marked exceptions, the opposition broke true. "All other things being equal," the great principle is principally to establish the man or the other as "the best fellow." And to the secreting of this character for Jonce his large acquaintance he undoubtedly owed, and the efforts of Mary Underwood who "stumped" vigorously in his behalf, combined with Henry Hall's exertions and influence in his military and other expensive youthful houses, and had no desire to throw any certainties to a gallant, as he did, for Jonce Smiley, who, addition to his friend, and was anxious so to acquit himself as to repay the service which the hardy woodsmen had done him, and the confidence of the early friendship of Margaret and of Jonce had passed entirely from the Hardscrabble memory.

Pollard Perkins had not been elected. Many were the virtues which were discovered in the character of the defeated, after he had ceased to be, and long was the death mourned by his friends. Mr. Underwood, father of the town, as he had been considered, under the Doctor, to his last earthly resting place. According to the good old custom, Pollard's remains were borne upon the shoulders of eight of those who had been, of sufficient strength to support the burthen, four bearing the body, and the others walking beside it, ready to relieve their friends at stated intervals. There on foot, two and two, followed all the town, the immediate relatives of the deceased first—then his friends—then his acquaintances, the latter including all the adult inhabitants of the place; when young contempt would have hooted him if he had been suspected of thinking himself worthy of the trust of a leading citizen—for which the really and impatient thrust put him suddenly aside, if he ventured to intrude where hope even, to say nothing of men were looking.

As Jonce reviewed his childhood, he thought of his mother with feelings enhanced by time and imperfect by discretion, and his heart now yearned toward her if not with an earnest affection, at least with dutiful sensibility. He could now entertain with regret all the circumstances which made him painfully troublesome, even to an only parent; and when he recollected how he, a boy, had treated her, he was wrung by misrepresenting him to her, in his childhood, for no longer wondered that she was timid to him, but he could wonder that she tolerated him at all. His death of the Deacon as one who went through the form, and who supposed that he went through the fact of an examination before he joined the Church of the Lord of Pelnah Perkins, and a snake of loathing contempt crossed his face—he considered the way John, and, like truth must be acknowledged, he was glad that congress elect did work most heartily that the Fates might so order it, as to give him a chance to intimate his unhappy to that young gentleman previously what he thought of him. In plain English Jonce would have gloried, just then, in a chance to thrash his old enemy soundly.

But, inquires the reader, is'nt it very strange that, all that time, the Lord of the Manor hung on to Margaret, in his joy? If he had not it would indeed have been strange—and his thoughts did wander to her continually, and the force of their second distinctness, as the newspapers say, to give her a "separate paragraph." When he recollected that her mother was a mother after all, and in the kind as the offensive malice of her neighbors would permit her to be, her face seemed to change in his waking dream to that of Margaret. And the latter assumed the field of his mental telescope, his round far face changed its age and sex, and his head flopped coat its set also, and the Deacon's ward, Jonathan's youthful angel. And when, out of the dim past, the mysterious age Pelnah and his foe Jonce appeared, grinned and sneered in their indenote rage to choke and and gibber at him, they were but the mother Margaret him and them, in which their darkness faded out of his memory, and the one bright spot of his infancy lighted up the whole. Yes, Margaret was the one bright and glorious streak, in the gloom of a cloudy morning.

He sighed. The vision seemed too impalpable for him to grasp—a glimpse of impossible joy too heavenly for him to realize. His thoughts next pursued the theme which the reader has been dwelling on, and he wondered if her children had any defenders against the cruelty of such as Pelnah—or, and shuddered, if they had any such foes. Even in the conclusory-ground, the slave in fact, of some liberal on human nature. Nor she suit living, or had she gone down early—Margaret, the Lord of the Manor, the thankless artificial life which he had been so fortunate in escaping?

The cousins of Harry Underwood had caused a disturbance of some long dormant mutterings in the household of Mr. Berry. He had not the heart to merely married temporarily, at least, with want uncalled could be spared, the slow-bolts were industriously re-shipped, and all creaking ceased for a time being undisturbed items. In this general dragging out, a soiled and dusty package fell under Jonathan's hand, to the contents of which he could not at first—though all else passed it without notice. It was a child's handkerchief—spanned by the rain and rain, till what was left of the linen, bore no record that time had been, when its enclosure enclosed something worth the attention of those good. The shreds of flannel, the relics of cloth, though what had been once a book appeared, its leaves and all with her child in her hand—to be counted thought of it again, if you had not handled it to me!"

It is to be presumed that Berry might not have resisted the temptation to "stump" himself in the twenty years. But it was only, after all, a specimen, slightly exaggerated, of the speed and certainty of the delivery of letters and packets by private hands. Jonathan withdrew into the forest, with the precious token, all worn eaten as it was in his bosom.

CHAPTER TWELFTH.

IN WHICH THE HERO, WHO IS CHAPTER ONE, HOLD HIS OWN IN THE WORLD AS THE LORD OF THE MANOR.

THE WRITER'S JOY IS COMPLETE—AND SO IS THE READER'S, THIS BEING CHAPTER THE LAST.

Margaret-Smiley, or as she was more commonly named the Deacon's Margaret, or Margaret Underwood, had now reached the peculiar age, when people thought that she had, and she thought that herself, to be whom, if anybody, she would ever marry. She stood with perfect content in her single blessedness, and regretted at times that she was not a child of household prime-minister, that all the younger portion of the community—(and what a set of young people had the Lord given us, since our last!)—considered her out of the marriage list, unless some old widower should pick her up, to keep his household in order. At long and rather infrequent times a doubt or thought of or a rival for young folks, she was an universal favorite, and like all good natured old maids, had a larger circle of female than had

It was so. The conflict had overthrown his reason.

In the vain hope that his daughter might, by some miracle, reach the shore alive, the wreckers sought her along the coast for hours during the night. The search was useless. Numerous bodies were washed on shore, but no living thing appears to have survived the parting of the ships timbers. When morning dawned, cold and gray, the wreckers went forth from the hut where they had spent the latter portion of the night, and, on reaching the beach, saw a figure clothed in white, lying lifeless on the strand. Her face was turned to the sky. A smile of calm repose dwelt on the features, which, though pale and sharp in death, were still beautiful. The hands were meekly clasped, holding a bible to the bosom. It was the corpse of Margaret Bowen.

They laid her in a still, quiet corner of the old church-yard, where tall pines wailed their mournful music over her, and the sound of a gentle brook was heard day and night. But her erring parent sleeps far away from her side. After years of suffering he found rest in a public burial ground. He died in the P—— Hospital. Happy for his angel daughter that she perished ignorant alike of his crimes and of his retributive fate.

United States SATURDAY POST.

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Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, July 1, 1843.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends who are in arrears, remit their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we urge payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $2, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of James' new novel, "THE FALSE HEIR," *gratis*.

For $5, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Miss Bremer's new novel, "THE NEIGHBOURS."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage. Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $2 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Preparations on all hands remind us of the rapid approach of the great National Holiday—the FOURTH OF JULY. It will be very generally celebrated by public exercises of commemoration throughout the country; but this formal celebration does not include all the notice which is taken of the day and the occasion. Every grey haired sire who looks upon his children, free and happy—every dutiful child who sees his parents in the down hill of life, at rest under their own vine and fig-tree, feels with more earnestness of appreciation on this day than any other, the high and inestimable value of the political and religious rights and privileges which the American Revolution has secured to the American people. And if these are not embraced and improved to their full extent and capacity, we have still the reflection that freedom of progress is among the other blessings secured to us; that the foundation for the attainment of man's nearest approach to the perfection of political and moral position is firmly laid. The base is broad—and if the structure still fall short of its great and glorious beginning, it is a monition to us that we of this generation are not to be idle. What our fathers secured we are bound in duty to them and to our children to improve and to perpetuate.

The Fourth is very properly made the occasion of high and eloquent eulogy of the Fathers of the Country. So far as this goes, it is proper and commendable; but to maintain our consistency we are bound to go farther still, and *act* a practical eulogy, as well as to listen to oral ones, or to utter and indite them. If we are content with mere words upon such a theme, then did the heroes and statesmen of the perilous time bleed and toil in vain. If our great privileges are unimproved, then was the purchase of our freedom an useless sacrifice on the part of those whom with our lips we elevate. A nation without political privileges is precisely as well conditioned, as one in which the fairest, the freest, the greatest boon on earth is dominant and rejected. Those who *cannot* be free are blameless if they know not the freeman's virtues—those who nominally *are* free, are worse than slaves, if they permit their own sloth, their passions, or their luxuries to be their own worst taskmasters.

It is noticeable and has been we presume for half a century, (though our experience does not run back so far by a year or two) that the young folks are the most enthusiastic observers of this holiday. This is natural, and in perfect parity with their demeanor toward all other pleasant things. They are taking *life* at its first blush—and all pleasure with them is "sparkling and bright," and unalloyed with the bitter sediment which is found as they drink deeper. It is fitting that youth should dream of a promise of Utopia which age will break to them—it is well that the ardent imagination of the young and unsophisticated should count on all that the *theory* of our institutions promises. For such anticipations in boys can hardly fail to do something toward producing in men, the realization. There—if you don't understand what we mean, wait till next *year*, and we'll say it all over again, or something very like it.

A great deal of remark has been made of the universal prevalence of influenza,—the *greppe* as the French call it, and the "Tyler Grip" and "Flying Nancy," as some of the dealers in slang compounds have styled it. Where the attack is light, it will perhaps answer to joke about the matter; and there is a little tendency to amusement in watching the impartial manner in which the disease has served up all sorts of people, in all sorts of places. Go where you will, you meet strange countenances in the place of accustomed ones, the old incumbents having stepped aside to cough and put substitutes in their places. Your omnibus driver is away nursing his ailment, and strange hands have hold of the ribbons, while a new cab-boy bothers you with his lack of knowledge of your stopping place, into which, at infinite pains, the regular lad had been carefully inducted. The milk man and the milkman's horse, the baker and the baker's boy, the market men, butchers, and huckster women, all are suffering with influenza. Mechanic and merchant, the judge, and the lawyer, the parson and his clerk, the doctor and the apothecary, all are of a tale; and even our "familiar" has taken furlough on sick leave, and the editorial, "we," would themselves be sick if "they" had time. With this singular universality and prevalence, however, it is a cheerful circumstance to add, that annoyance and not fatality attends. In cases where, already "the golden bowl is broken," the disease removes those whom it finds predisposed to dissolution; but the number of deaths from influenza bears no proportion to the number of cases. If the reverse were the case, no epidemic could be more deadly than this would prove.

The Presidential journey has been abruptly terminated by a melancholy event, with which our readers are of course already acquainted, and Mr. Tyler and suite have passed silently back to his residence in Washington. In reference to this event we cannot but copy the following paragraph from the Boston Democrat:—

"The recent festivities are now looked upon as things of little worth, for Death, the mighty conqueror, has appeared in the midst of festivity and rejoicing, and stricken down one of the high men of the nation. The impressive lesson, 'be ye also ready,' is sent home to the hearts of all, by this sudden disposition, and the littleness of earthly things most strikingly illustrated. The President and family are in deep grief at the sad occurrence, for the deceased was a personal friend of his Excellency, and an intimate associate with the members of the Cabinet. Even the hunters in quest of office are appalled, and for a moment pause upon their hound-like course, for they snuff the taint of death upon the breeze. May they improve this occurrence for their good—may they realize that grovelling ambition, with its base intrigues and low deceptions, though successful for the moment, will leave its victims wrung with the pangs of remorse, and unrespected, whether in the place of power or the narrow confines of the coffin!"

Having concluded the story of Jones Smiley, in this day's paper, we shall next week commence another original tale, by another hand. Meanwhile, as Ezekiel Jones has given his story the old and orthodox conclusion of rewarding the good, and punishing the bad, the reader of fiction may rejoice with the bridal party, until the next story draws his attention to new characters. In honor of the approaching anniversary, it will be noticed that we have prepared appropriate matter; not the least interesting of which will be found under this day's notices of the dead. The actors in the great events of the last century are fast passing from among us.

THE LATE MR. LEGARE.

In our last, we briefly announced the death of HUGH SAMSON LEGARE, Attorney General of the United States, at Boston. His remains were, on Wednesday of last week, temporarily committed to the tomb in Trinity Church, from whence they will be removed to Charleston, S. C. Funeral services were performed, and a remarkably beautiful tribute was paid to the memory of the deceased, by the Right Rev. Bishop Eastburn. The church was filled with a large congregation, including the President, and most of the distinguished strangers then present in Boston. The bar of that city, and of all the principal cities in the United States, so far as the intelligence of the death has gone, have passed appropriate resolutions; and the Departments of the General Government have taken the usual means of honoring the distinguished dead.

Mr. Legare, was born in South Carolina; on his father's side, a direct descendant from the Huguenots, who fled from France. His mother was a Scotch lady, of the ancient family of Swinton. When the doctrine of nullification found considerable favor with the people of South Carolina, he joined the union, or opposite party. He afterwards received the appointment of Charge to Belgium from General Jackson; and upon his return he was elected to Congress. He had always exhibited a strong predilection for the study of the law as a science, and his profound knowledge of the civil law pointed him out as one admirably qualified for the office of Attorney General, which he held at the time of his death, while he was also charged with the duties of Secretary of State, pro tem. In his private relations he was dearly loved,—and the Bostonians, among whom he died, have testified as much grief at the event, as if the deceased had been one of the sons of their own State.

Mr. Legare suffered occasionally severe pain in the early stages of his complaint, but, for the last thirty six hours, though frequently incommoded, he could be said to *suffer* more than once or twice, and then only for a few moments. Through the last night and through even his last moments, he was easy and tranquil; and from first to last, his mind was clear, firm, and perfectly composed. He more than once thanked God, that having left Washington with great reluctance, he was dying in the mere performance of his public duties; but he evidently felt no regrets, except when speaking of a much loved sister,—the only remaining member of his immediate family, to whom he had always been most tenderly attached. His last words,—a few moments before his death, and after his external senses had partly failed,—were of her. But so tranquil was the closing scene, that the friend in whose arms he rested, was not conscious that his spirit had passed, until the attendant physician made it known to him. On a *post mortem* examination, it was ascertained that death was occasioned by an internal strangulation, arising from the twisting of the intestine upon itself, at the sigmoid flexure. His disease, therefore, was one which precluded all hope of the successful application of the remedies.

REPEAL.

On every hand we find demonstrations making in this country in favor of a repeal of the Legislative union between England and Ireland. Large meetings have been held in principal cities, from Philadelphia North and West, and the larger towns are also beginning to add their testimony. Nor do these movements appear to be confined wholly to Irishmen and the sons of Irishmen. Many citizens of the United States, with a natural sympathy for the oppressed, have participated in the movement. The son of the President of the United States has spoken in several of the Repeal meetings; and Mr. Tyler himself, when invited to attend a repeal meeting in New York, declined, but in such terms that his letter is printed as a document worthy of preservation by the repealers.

What will be the result of this agitation? Many intelligent men are firmly of opinion that it must end in blood; others, and with these latter we coincide, apprehend no such violent termination to the present struggle. If we are to take the Dublin Freeman's Journal as one organ of the leaders of the Repeal movement, in it will be observed that no "physical force" measures. The tongue and the pen are to be *their* only weapons of warfare in this great battle for Liberty and Freedom, whatever may be those employed by the British Government. The Journal says:—

The Tory Ministry will fail in their efforts. Their object is, plainly, first to disarm and then to goad to insurrection. They will fail. We will obey the law—we will adhere to the constitution—we will commit no outrage—nay, if they dare us to the field, we will decline while the Constitution remains intact—yet, despite the power of England and her Irish garrison, we will have Ireland for the Irish and the Irish for Ireland. England may deprive the nationalists of their arms, at least such of them as she can discover—yet will the Irish have Ireland.

England may fill our towns and villages with soldiery; with them the Irish people will have no contest, no strife, save in acts of good will and hospitality. She may blockade our ports with her fleets, and crowd our rivers with armed steamers, yet there will be peace—universal peace must reign throughout the land. There will be no civil war. Peel will seek it in vain. There shall be no strife, no bloodshed, no commotion—yet Ireland shall be for the Irish and the Irish *shall* have Ireland!"

God grant them so happy an issue—that "Ireland may have her own again" without bloodshed, and without anarchy. By physical force it is impossible that Ireland can wrest what she asks from the English government; but we hope that a bloodless revolution may be effected. Once getting the sympathy of the English people, the battle would be won; or at least such a compromise of the dispute might be effected as would restore peace, and prepare things for farther changes.

THE GOVERNOR'S VETO.

We mentioned, in brief last week, that Gov. Porter had vetoed the bill to sell the main line of the public works, from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, the act being entitled "an Act authorizing the incorporation of the Pennsylvania Canal and Railroad Company from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh." The reasons in brief are, first, that the 23d section, which provides the mode for repealing or forfeiting the charter of the company in case of any violation of it, gives a perfect immunity to the company for any infraction of its charter, as it allows it to enjoy and possess all its rights, privileges and franchises, as if said judgment of forfeiture had not been pronounced, until the Commonwealth pays to the Company the par value of its stock, $16,000,000. The payment, the Governor says, would be a moral impossibility, and would be a temptation to the Company to violate its charter to make the State pay the par value of the stock, which was bought and subscribed at less than fifty per cent. of its nominal value by the stockholders; secondly, the measure is impolitic and unwise, and though he signed a bill substantially the same for the creation of the Delaware Canal Company, yet he did it more in accordance with the wish of the people, announced through the Legislature, than from any conviction that it would be to the public interest. He still thinks that the works would be liable to fall into the hands of foreign capitalists, and become private monopolies. The income from them this year will greatly exceed last year, and there is every reason for confidence and hope in the future value of these improvements. If they are sold, he says, that if, instead of confining the Commissioners to taking subscriptions of stock on the terms mentioned, they were allowed to sell the stock at public auction to the highest and best bidders, in amounts to suit purchasers, an advance would probably be realized beyond the simple subscription. The Governor thinks the subject is one of importance enough to be made a test in the election of representatives.

BOUND OVER.

Dr. M'Clenachan, keeper of the Spring Mill Tavern, in Lower Merion township, together with his brother, have been arrested to answer to the charge of making a most violent assault on the Rev. Samuel Aaron, of Norristown. In a lecture on temperance delivered at Lower Merion on the 18th of June, Mr. Aaron, had alluded to McClenachan and his house, M'Clenachan and his brother, the one armed with a pistol and cowhide, the other with a dirk and a cane, proceeded to Mr. Aaron's school, where having found him they proceeded to beat him most terribly. They surrendered themselves, and were bound over to appear at court to answer in the sum of $5000. At a large temperance meeting in this city, and at several meetings of Temperance Societies, here and elsewhere, sympathy has been expressed for Mr. Aaron, and the strongest condemnation given to the act of his assailant.

PERILS OF THE SEA.

In the Journal of Commerce, we find an account of the loss of an American vessel, and of the noble conduct of Capt. Coulin, of the French brig Furet. The Furet, when in the neighborhood of the Canary Islands, on the third of April last, fell in with the American brig Turner, Captain Blanchard, bound from Portland to Madeira, with a cargo of lumber, upset, and drifting between wind and water. On the wreck were eight unfortunate men, struggling with the billows, and disputing with death, their bodies exhausted by suffering. The sea was so high, that any attempt to board the disabled hulk in a boat must have been attended with serious danger of a collision, that would inevitably result in the destruction of those who made it. The brave Captain Coulin was not, however, deterred from his humane purpose. He succeeded in boarding the wreck and conveying the sufferers to his own vessel, and in ten days after landed them at Gibralter.

These eight men had been in that desperate situation for forty-six days, during which time they had nothing to appease their hunger but a few barrels of bacon, saved at the moment of the catastrophe. They depended for water upon the rain, which fortunately fell copiously at that period, and collected in a corner of the vessel. Happily they had not hunger to contend with. The anguish they endured, in impotent strife with the elements,—which for a month and a half tossed their frail wreck to and fro without ceasing, and threatened every moment to terminate their lives—and from bodily weariness and the discouragement that ensued upon those long days of unavailing effort, must have been almost insupportable.

We find also the statement of the loss of a schooner with eight persons. The schooner Emerald, from Norfolk, for Eastport, was capsized on the 30th ult., off Gay Head, and the following persons drowned, viz: James Anderson and Henry Marden, owners; John Brown, William Fletcher, and James Melcher, passengers; William N. Kennedy, mate; Jacob Brown, Henry Cole, and James Fisher, seamen. Capt. Allen and the cook were saved, and were taken off by a British vessel, and taken to St. Johns, N. B., and the former has since arrived at Portland. The above is from the Portland Argus, which states further that the schooner sailed from Norfolk, May 3, which would give her a passage of 27 days to Montaug.

REV. T. MATHEW.

The Pennsylvania Catholic Total Abstinence Society of this city have received a letter from this Apostle of Temperance, (which we give below) in effect that he will not be able to visit this country until next year. The reading of the Rev. gentleman's letter, will form a part of the exercises at the Chinese Museum on the Fourth.

CORK, June 1, 1843.

MY DEAR FRIEND: The period of my enjoying the privilege of making a personal acquaintance with my beloved brethren, the teetotallers of the United States, is more distant than I could wish.

I cannot leave Ireland for that purpose earlier than next spring; but time flies quick, and I rejoice in the rumor that has reached you of my intended visit, as it has procured for me, through you, a heart-cheering, affectionate invitation from the Freemen's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society of the city of Washington.

I shall ever cherish a grateful remembrance of this honor, and would to God, for the sake of the sacred cause, that I was worthy of it.

Amidst the difficulties which must necessarily accompany such a mission as mine, it is consoling to receive such a communication as that with which you have so courteously favored me. Convinced I am that it is not he that plants, or he that waters, but the Lord gives the increase; that the success of the great temperance movement is the work of the right hand of the Most High, and is admirable in our eyes; yet it would be gross affectation in me to assert that I was not refreshed and comforted by your very laudatory letter.

As Dr. Sewall has not yet arrived in Ireland, I have not received the letter to which you have alluded.

Present my grateful thanks to the members of the Freemen's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society of the city of Washington, and tell them how I appreciate their approbation of my humble labors in the sacred cause of teetotalism.

With fervent prayers for your happiness, I am, dear Mr. Cunningham. yours most sincerely,

THEOBALD MATHEW.

To A. F. CUNNINGHAM, Esq.

TERRIBLE DESTITUTION.

The mockery of misery by artificial port regulations, is painfully set forth in a letter from Port Mahon, dated April 21st. On that day the poor of the town (they form nearly a third of the entire population) were assembled at dawn. The greater number blocked up the quay of customs, while others were swimming in the basin of the port, or were moving about in boats, of which they had taken forcible possession. Towards eight o'clock the squadron of the United States, which had been here for a fortnight, and particularly two transports belonging to it, threw into the sea an immense quantity of old biscuit. The poor who were swimming and in boats picked them up, and some of them, so great was their hunger, ate them at the time, although saturated with sea water.

Soon afterwards the commandant of the fort came up with a considerable force and compelled the poor to retire to the interior of the town, which they did uttering imprecations against the director of the customs. The cause of this scene was as follows: The American squadron having to renew its provision of biscuit, the commandant proposed to the municipality to offer it as a gift to the indigent. The offer was accepted, and the director of the customs was applied to for permission to land the stale biscuit free of duty. This was refused, and the commandant of the squadron, wishing to clear out his biscuit this morning, threw it into the sea, as has been stated. It was truly painful to see persons of all ages, and of both sexes, struggling in the water to catch a mouldy biscuit, and devouring it at once.

PENNSYLVANIA BIBLE SOCIETY.

From the annual report of this institution, we gather the following interesting facts. They are of a nature to call attention and aid to the great and excellent purposes of the Society. There are now thirty thousand families in Pennsylvania who have no copy of the Bible,—a singular fact which sufficiently proves how large is yet the field in our State for exertion, which has engaged the earnest attention of Protestant christians for a quarter of a century. The want of the Bible is greater in some counties than in others. In Warren county, one family in six are without it: in Potter and McKean one in five; in Clearfield one in four. In other districts half the population are destitute.

The labors of the society have been very great, and proportionably successful in distributing the Scriptures among the classes requiring them. During the past year 8787 Bibles and 14,001 Testaments, a total of 22,788 have been distributed. They were in ten different modern languages. The accounts of the Treasurer, Joseph H. Dulles, Esq., show the balance in the Treasurer's hands on the 3d of May, 1842, to have been $3409 65. Inclusive of this sum there was received in the treasury during the year $10,833 63. Balance in the Treasurer's hands May 3, 1843, $2888 25.

A VETERAN.

Capt. Gideon Foster, of Danvers, Mass., now aged XCVII., was expected to be present at the celebration on Bunker's Hill, but was unable, with safety to undertake the exertion. He was in the battle of Lexington as well as that of Bunker Hill. From a letter addressed by Capt. Foster to the Committee of Arrangements we make the following interesting extract:

"I was occupied with my men in transporting and delivering powder and ball to those engaged in battle on Breed's Hill in Charlestown. We received the powder in casks, and delivered it freely with our *hands* and *our dippers*, to their *horns*, *their pockets*, *their hats*, and *whatever else* they had that would hold it, *without weight, measure or wrappers*, to all who needed. I well remember the blackened appearance of those busy in this work—not unlike those engaged in the delivery of coal on a hot summer's day. At the same time we were thus occupied, the enemy's shot were constantly whistling by; but we had no time to examine their character or dimensions."

The first report of the first blood shed at Lexington, appears to have been made to Dr. Franklin by one of the very men who were at the celebration on Saturday, viz: Levi Herrington. The document was found by the Troy Whig among the papers of the Provincial Congress.

THE MINISTER TO MEXICO.

Gen. Waddy Thompson appears to have become quite a favorite with the Mexicans. In the "*Diario del Gobierno de la Republica Mexicana*," is a paragraph contrasting his official course with the government with that of the Ministers of other powers. His conduct is represented as having been uniformly frank and conciliatory, most respectful to the country and its government, and never marked by the insolent and its haughty tone that others have assumed. He is represented as perfectly comprehending the mutual interests of Mexico and the United States, and fully appreciating the importance of maintaining friendly relations between them. This is precisely the reverse of what was predicted by some of the politicians.

USEFUL INVENTION.

In the Journal of Commerce we find an account of a newly invented steering apparatus, placed on board the ship Victoria, just launched. We subjoin the description:

It consists of a strong iron frame, placed upon the rudder head; attached to which frame, and lying fore and aft and upon its flat side, is a common coach or eliptic spring; an upright iron spindle (having two wedges or shoulders of the width of the spring, projecting from its sides) is then inserted between the jaws of the spring and through the plate into the rudder head. Upon the top of the spindle and projecting aft, is an iron quadrant, having cogs upon its aftermost side. These connect with a plate upon the axle of the wheel, on which is a never-ending screw; the wheel thereby acting by the quadrant immediately upon the spindle, which again, by means of the projecting wedges, acts upon the spring placed upon the rudder head,—thus turning the rudder in either direction. The advantages of this method of steering over all other now in use, are as follows:—1. No strain upon the rudder, however great or sudden can turn the wheel. 2. There can be no parting of steering gear by a sea suddenly striking the rudder. 3. The helm can be shifted in much less time than by any other method. 4. The wheel can be as easily thrown hard down, or up, when the ship is under way, as when lying at her moorings along side the wharf.

YUCATAN.

The latest advices from Yucatan, are to the effect that the war has been brought to a close. The treaty, if any has been made, has not been promulgated, but the Mexican troops had evacuated the eminence near Campeachy, and were to leave Sisal and Telchac as soon as they could procure transports to convey them to Laguna or Tampico. They tried to get the schrs. Dover, Cottage, Magnate and Frederick, but failed. The Yucateco has retired from their forts, and dismantled their guns. We have, as yet, no definite intelligence relative to the movements of Com. Moore. It will be awkward for him to go back without the freight of bags which he promised himself.

Later dates state, that the Yellow Fever was making dreadful ravages at Vera Cruz, and at Meuda. Commodore Moore was still at Campeachy, where his vessels were undergoing repairs, having put in there in a sinking condition. He will be compelled to remain there some time before he can get ready for sea. The Mexican troops were still in the neighborhood. They had made no new movements whatever. Sickness was destroying a great many of them.

EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

The Board of Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church assembled at Boston on Wednesday week. There were present the Rt. Rev. Bishops H. T. Onderdonk, Ives, Doane, Kemper, Whittingham, Lee and Eastburn, with a large number of clerical and lay members. The Bishop of New York, the senior Bishop present, took the chair, and the Rev. P. Van Pelt was re-elected Secretary. The Rev. Mr. Harris read the report of the domestic committee, from which it appeared that the engagements for the past year had all been met. Over $13,000 were collected on Quinquagesima Sunday, for this department of missions. The report recommended, among other things, that an Indian diocese should be constituted. There are ninety-four missionaries, and one hundred and eighty mission stations in the domestic department.

The convention took the preliminary steps for the erection of a mural tablet to the memory of the late Bishop Griswold. The tablet will be set up in Trinity church, Boston.

TRULY ABSURD.

Readers of newspapers find much to excite their risibles, in the queer vagaries not only of editors, but of those who, by the advertising privilege get into print. A Mr. Pennington, in Baltimore, having announced himself ready to go to England with Mr. Æronaut Wise, in his balloon, further adds his opinion: "that it is only necessary to ascend in the balloon above the current of air, where they will remain stationary until the earth revolves round and Europe comes under them, when the party will descend to the ground." This is absurd enough; but it is rather more so to find a contemporary calculating how long it would take for England to come round, the highflyers having gone above the earth's atmosphere, or to such a rare part of it, as to hang in space, independent of the earth! The man in a state of elevation who stood still for his bed to swing round him, was not nearer the moon than those folks, editors, æronauts, and all. The thing is too distressingly ridiculous to waste words upon.

THE MACKENZIE CASE.

It was stated in several of the newspapers some time since that, although the decision of the Court Martial in Captain Mackenzie's case was technically in favor of acquittal, a majority of the members, viz. seven out of twelve, were of opinion that the charges, or some of them, had been proved. The Journal of Commerce, in which the statement first appeared, was prosecuted for libel, the object of the prosecution being more to ascertain the fact of the vote than anything else. The case came before the Supreme Court on the 30th of May last; Capt. McKeever, one of the members of the Court, was examined. His testimony proves that the information upon which the statement of the vote was founded was erroneous,—the vote of the Court being nine in Captain Mackenzie's favor, to three against him, on all the charges; and on the first charge, the three voted that it was not proven in the second degree only. We hope that this statement, authentic as it is, will now put the subject at rest.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Elections have already been held in ten States, for members of the next House of Representatives. An election for four members was held in Massachusetts, on Monday. The remaining States hold their elections as follows:—

Louisiana, first Monday in July,		4
North Carolina first Monday in August,		9
Alabama, first Monday in August,		7
Mississippi, first Monday in August,		4
Kentucky, first Monday in August,		10
Indiana, first Monday in August,		10
Illinois, first Monday in August,		7
Tennessee, first Thursday in August,		11
Vermont, first Tuesday in September,		4
Maine, second Tuesday in September,		7
Maryland, first Monday in October,		6
Michigan, first Monday in October,		3
New Jersey, second Tuesday in October,		5
Pennsylvania, second Tuesday in October		24
Delaware, second Tuesday in October,		1
Rhode Island, undetermined,		2
		134—

RATHER PLEASANT.

The New York True Sun relates an instance of good fortune to a lady who has been living in rather reduced circumstances, bringing up a son and daughter, and her husband absent and nothing heard of him for eight years. It appears, however, that the family had relatives in Ireland, and within a few days a copy of a will has been received, made by the grandfather of the children mentioned, by which it appears that large landed estates in Ireland, money in the funds, and other properties, producing $25,000 yearly, have been devised to the boy, now only eleven years of age. By the testator's direction, he is to be educated and provided for handsomely until he attains the age of twenty-five years, and then he is to enter upon the possession of his property. The lad, to whom this fine inheritance has descended, is the grandson of a colonel in the British army, and the great grandson of an Irish peer, of all which facts, until recently, he was ignorant.

THE OREGON.

A convention assembles in Cincinnati on Monday next, to sit three days, and discuss questions connected with the settlement of Oregon. Mr. E. D. Mansfield, the able editor of the Chronicle, will read a history of Mr. Monroe's declaration in 1823 that the American Continents were not thenceforth to be considered future subjects of European Colonization, with an Essay on the grounds and proper limitations of this principle. Dr. McGuire is to present a discourse on the value, extent and probable destiny of Oregon, and Gen. Washington will read a paper on the general influence of the settlement and civilization of the Pacific border. Several able jurists and statesmen will contribute papers on completing a history of our most important relations and negotiations with Great Britain since the Peace of 1783—their present situation—probable tendency, and apprehended consequences.

WOOD UP!

We did not know that carrier pigeons usually stopped at houses to refresh on their journies; but such would appear sometimes to be their wont. One alighted at the house of the Hon. Wm. Barrell, in Canaan, Connecticut, on Saturday afternoon, 17th inst., giving signs of hunger and fatigue. Judge B. brought out some wheat to the winged visiter, which it very greedily ate from his hand. While the pigeon was eating, his legs were noticed to be wrapped with papers; and on removing the bandages, they were found to contain Mr. Webster's oration, delivered at the Bunker Hill celebration, written on two sheets of tissue paper. The Judge had the pleasure of reading the speech while the bird was satisfying its hunger and regaining its strength, and then replacing the tissue boots of the faithful airy messenger, it took a rapid flight to the west.

NICHOLL'S DEFALCATION.

Our readers will recollect that last winter a deficiency was discovered in the accounts of Nicholl, the Cashier of the New York Life and Trust Company. The Report of the Chancellor of New York, shows that the actual defalcation of Nicholl amounts to $249,709 19, which will cause, with a liberal allowance for every possible contingency, an actual depreciation of the capital of the company of $113,-199. The examination into the affairs of the Company, was conducted in the most rigid manner by Sam. W. Woodruff, Esq., Injunction Master; Ex-Governor Marcy, and Ex-Chief Justice Savage. And it is but just to add, that the conclusions arrived at, after patient search, in the fullest manner, exonerate the officers of the institution from blame, and place the cause of the whole of the difficulties at the feet of Mr. Nicholl.

TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.

Among the other observances of the Fourth last, in this city and county, we observe that the Catholic Temperance Societies will notice the day by a grand procession, after which an oration will be delivered before them at the Museum. The following is the order of the route: The line will be formed at 8 o'clock A. M., on Broad street, the right on Chesnut, countermarch up Broad to Race, up Race to Schuylkill Fifth, up Schuylkill Front to Callowhill, up Callowhill to Schuylkill Front, down Schuylkill Front to Spruce, down Spruce to Delaware Second, up Second to Dock, up Dock to Third, up Third to Chesnut, up Chesnut to Ninth, and down Ninth to the Museum. The orator will be W. G. Reed, L. L. D.

GREAT FIRE.

We learn from the Montreal (Canada) Herald, that the village of Boucherville, about ten miles from Montreal, and which contained a population of over one thousand souls, has completely been destroyed by fire. The village was built along the right bank of the St. Lawrence, fronting the river for about a mile, and four principal streets ran back to the rear. There may have been about two hundred houses, most of which were of stone, and many of them two stories high, with barns, stables, and outhouses. It formed no mean collection of buildings, and had many wealthy families among its inhabitants. The fire is believed to have originated from a spark from the steamboat Chambly, on her way to Varennes.

MUTINY.

The New Bedford Mercury, furnishes a few particulars in relation to a mutiny on board the Sharon, of Fairhaven, from which it appears she had lost eleven of her men at the Ocean and Ascension Islands, and took some natives on board in place of them, but they did not prove good men, and Capt. Norris intended to go to Port Jackson for others. While the boats were out in pursuit of whales, the natives who were left on board mutinied and killed the captain, upon which the signals of the ship were raised half mast, and on being discovered by the men in the boats they returned to the ship and after a struggle with the natives, and killing two of them, succeeded in gaining possession of the vessel.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The York Court of Errors has affirmed the common law in relation to common carriers, viz. that steamboat and railroad companies are responsible for goods put on board their conveyances. The case was Tobey *vs* Vanderbelt, and the following are the points decided:

1. That all common carriers are responsible for goods put on board of vessels or conveyances, without reference or respect to any notice that they may give that they will not be held thus responsible.

2. That a notice on the part of the owners of any steamboat or conveyance that they will not be accountable unless a receipt is taken, does not exonerate them from responsibility.

ELASTIC.

We are glad to find the citizens of Tallahassee resisting depression, and making efforts to set themselves right again. The Floridian says:—"Although the business part of our city is a heap of ruins, yet our citizens, undismayed by their losses, have gone to work apparently in good spirits, to make arrangements for future business. The City Council have passed an ordinance prohibiting the erection of any but brick edifices on the lots in the burnt district, and, in consequence, those who cannot make immediate arrangements to build permanently, have erected temporary buildings on the two hundred feet street and on the public squares, to be removed at the pleasure of the Council.

ROBBERY AND ARREST.

The Salem (N. J.) Standard, states that on Tuesday evening last, Thomas H. Robbins, while returning to his home in Sculltown, in a one horse sulky, was stopped by some men, and by a violent blow knocked suddenly senseless to the earth; while in this state he was rifled of between $200 and $300, with which the villains made off in the sulky, which they finally left on the road about half a mile from Sculltown. As soon as he recovered his senses, Mr. Robbins made his way to a neighboring house and gave the alarm—search was instituted which finally resulted in the arrest and committal to jail of two men named Amariah Titus and Lawrence Hoadley, of Gloucester county.

VERY INDECOROUS.

We find the following paragraph in a paper published in the District of Columbia. When we consider that Mr. Tyler was returning home afflicted with the loss of a dear friend, by death, we could have fancied that the courtesy due to him as a man in sorrow, would have prevented such a squib as this—even if what was due to him as President of the Republic were forgotten:—

"The Captain arrived here yesterday, Friday, a little after 11 o'clock, accompanied by his suite. There was neither pomp or circumstance attendant upon his coming. He rode immediately to the White House and took a Mononghela julep. He looked very poorly."

REMONSTRANCE.

One hundred and sixty-five Dutch firms in Amsterdam, have presented a remonstrance to our Charge d'Affaires at the Hague, against "American repudiation." The paper is couched in more temperate language than some such documents have shown. A few years will set the matter all right; much more than it is at present. The only "repudiation" ever seriously contemplated, we believe, has been a disavowal of the acts of knavish "Fiscal Agents;" and even with this course, we trust, the axiom will not be forgotten, that the principal is bound by his agent.

ARRESTED.

We mentioned, a week or two since, that a messenger had been sent from Scotland to arrest a woman, charged with the murder of her husband, upon her arrival in this country. She came to New York last week, and was taken into custody before she landed. Her case stands postponed till Saturday (this day.) Meanwhile she is, or has assumed the appearance of one silly or crazy, and her counsel will raise a question on this point. It is generally deemed however, a question belonging to the final tribunal, and not to the preliminary examinations.

BEAUTIFUL IDEA.

There is to be in Baltimore, on the Fourth, a Floral Procession of the children of the Home Mission School, now under the care of the Rev. C. H. A. Dall. Several hundred beautiful moss flower baskets, filled with natural flowers, and suspended from rods, will be carried by the children through some of the principal streets to their Home, where they will be deposited in the neighborhood of the Washington Monument, where the baskets and flowers will be offered for sale for the benefit of the mission and school. May the sale thrice repay their pains!

SHORT AND LUCKY.

The Boston Advertiser says:—"The schooner Cordelia, Capt. Ebenezer Cook, of Provincetown, a few days since, when twenty hours out on a whaling cruise, Nantucket bearing W. by N. 35 miles, captured a very large right whale, and after saving 130 bbls of oil, and $160 worth of bone, cut adrift and returned to port." The whole voyage, having been absent but *seven days!* This whale is the largest that has ever been caught from Provincetown, and is supposed to be the largest ever seen upon our coast.

CITY CELEBRATIONS.

Besides the notices of proposed celebrations of the 4th inst. mentioned in other parts of this paper, it is proper to state that gentlemen of different political parties, and of various societies, have made arrangements for drawing men of the same faith and association together. Without any mass celebration, the day will be observed in this city by a very large number of citizens, who will make it a holiday, and pleasant retreats without the limits. Joy to them all, and to every body!

CARBON COUNTY.

The Commissioners appointed by the Governor, in accordance with the Act of the last session erecting the county of Carbon, out of parts of Northampton and Monroe, have fixed on Mauch Chunk as the Seat of Justice for the new county.

A HOME THRUST.

The congregation of a church, in Maine, a few years ago, in town meeting, proposed to increase the salary of their old and faithful minister to an amount corresponding with the increased expenses of living and the increased wealth of the society. The motion was in a fair way of passing, when, to the surprise of every one, the old gentleman rose and begged his friends not to vote a larger sum for him. On being pressed for the reason, he declared that he was opposed to voting any more money, because *it was so difficult to get what had formerly been voted!* The people were set into a roar of laughter, the increase was voted, and, what was better, *promptly paid*.

CANADA.

The Montreal Herald states its opinion that though outwardly all seems peaceable, mischief is brewing rapidly in Canada. That paper avers that meetings are frequently held in Montreal which are largely attended by French Canadians, and secret societies having for their object the dismemberment of Canada from the Mother country prevail throughout the French districts. It is said also that irregular bodies of cavalry and infantry have been seen manœuvring, &c. &c. This is alarming—if all only the poetic imagining of the editor.

CURIOUS FACT.

For several days the Artesian well of Grenelle has thrown up small black fishes, which have no apparent eyes. This phenomenon was observed last year at the same period. The Academy of Sciences has ordered a report to be made on that extraordinary fact. If this be true, and we doubt it not, it affords a new illustration of the economy of nature, and the wisdom of the Creator. Eyes, to subterranean fishes would be of no service. We find this, and indeed all other organs, adapted to the habits and situation of the animal.

OUTRAGE.

The Brigantine Robert, Capt. Cook, of New York, just arrived from Africa, brings a statement of exceedingly harsh ill usage by the Collector of Sierra Leone. The injury consisted not only in an illegal detention of the vessel, as is shown by the fact of her subsequent release, but in an assault on the captain, by the collector, and imprisonment in a filthy dungeon. On the other hand, the captain and mate were charged with an assault on the collector, and fined £5 each, by the Sierra Leone police.

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

A private examination of the High School has been held this week, conducted by gentlemen not connected with it. The names of the gentlemen conducting the examination, were published in the papers of last week. The result of this examination will be exhibited when the usual public examination takes place, at the close of the term. That they will be highly honorable to the school, no one who knows the excellent manner in which it is conducted can doubt.

QUIZ.

The New York True Sun of Saturday says:—"A new daily paper is to be started in this city, to be managed by ladies who have sufficient capital to sustain the attempt. A very sweet lady, whose first name is Catharine, is said to be the main spring of the machinery." Of course this announcement must be a joke, for it is impossible to imagine any ladies who have arrived at years of discretion, capable of such nonsense. It is quite enough that men should burn their fingers in this way.

BOSTON BOOK SALE.

The Boston annual trade sale of books, closed on Friday week, the amount of sales having been very large, and the books having brought good prices. The sale lasted four days, and the attendance of purchasers was numerous the whole time. We are inclined to the belief that the appetite for reading which has been stimulated by the immense sales of cheap publications, will result in a revival of the demand for good books, substantially bound, and printed with a view of preservation.

DOUBTFUL.

A vessel at New York brings a report that on the 17th of June the captain of the British packet schr. Nonpariel from Nassau, N. Providence, reported to Mr. Bethel, merchant at Governor Key, Eleuthera, that a British man of war brig, of 18 guns, had an engagement with a piratical barque, during which the brig was sunk and all hands lost. This engagement was seen by several of the crews of small droggers who were passing at the time. Very doubtful.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The committee on exhibitions of the Franklin Institute announce to the public that they will hold an exhibition of American Manufactures under the direction of the Institute, in the city of Philadelphia, commencing on Tuesday the 17th of October, and to continue until the 28th. To this proposed exhibition the committee especially invite the attention of our mechanics, manufacturers, merchants, and dealers in American fabrics.

CHURCH OF THE ADVENT.

At the book store of Mr. George, in Fifth street above Chestnut, there may be seen for a short time a model of the building proposed to be erected by the Vestry of the Advent Church, now worshipping in Temperance Hall, N. L. The contemplated site is in Tenth above Coates; and the building, if erected upon this plan, will be one of the neatest and most chaste in design in this city.

THE PRINCETON STUDENTS.

In our last we promised to publish a letter from one of the students at Princeton, in reference to the reception of the President of the United States by the students. As, however, we have received another letter from the author, begging us to withhold the first, we shall comply with his request, deferring to his judgment as to what will best serve his own case.

TRIAL OF WILLIAM H. PLATT.

We published a few weeks since an extract from a letter giving the names of counsel retained in the case of William H. Platt, indicted for the murder of Harding, at Augusta, Geo. The trial has resulted in his acquittal. The indictment was for shooting Harding, in the street, in open day. On what ground he was acquitted, we do not precisely understand.

PHILADELPHIA ORATORS.

Rev. Dr. Bethune delivers an address before the Literary Societies of Dickinson College, July 5th; Rev. Mr. Gillette an oration at Haddonfield, N. J., on the 4th instant; and Professor A. D. Bache an oration before the Literary Societies of Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., on the day preceding the commencement at the end of July.

TRIAL.

King Alcohol is to be arraigned for trial on Monday evening at the Chinese Museum, and distinguished counsel have been assigned to the culprit. As, however, the jury will be made up of Washingtonians, we doubt whether the defendant could escape conviction, though he should retain all the lawyers in the land.

HONOR TO NOAH WEBSTER.

EULOGY ON NOAH WEBSTER.—At a meeting of the members of Amherst College, on the 18th of June, resolutions were adopted, requesting Tutor H. M. Spofford to pronounce an eulogy on the late Noah Webster, LL. D., on the 4th of July instant.

Items of News.

ANTIQUITIES.—Goblets of a classical form, unlike any thing known to our Indians, curious weapons of war, drinking cups and tools, the use of which is unknown, have lately been discovered near Natchez, by Dr. Dickinson. They are some relics probably of the aboriginals. Dr. D. has also discovered the bones of some huge animal, now unknown, and will shortly give his discoveries to the world in a satisfactory shape in writing.

FATAL MISTAKE.—Mr. Samuel Somers, Machinist of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, died last week, from a dose of corrosive sublimate, which was administered to him by his wife, in mistake for some cough drops which had been prescribed for the influenza, by which he had been severely affected for some time. Medical aid proved of no avail, upon discovery of the sad error, and he died in a short time after swallowing the fatal dose.

GREAT TELESCOPE.—Messrs. H. M. Paine & Co. at South Leicester, Mass., are engaged in the manufacture of a Reflecting Telescope, whose focal length measures forty feet, and the diameter of the speculum twenty-five inches. The lenses will be ground by themselves, and the entire instrument will be of American manufacture.

A HEARTLESS THIEF.—A man named Thomas Drown, has been arrested and convicted, in Boston, of having picked the pocket of Mr. Patrick Sharkey, of $637, while the latter was bending over and endeavoring to recognise the dead body of a brother who had been drowned.

General News.

CONFESSION.—One of the Treasury Note Robbers, named Breedlove, has made an open and unsolicited confession of the robbery. He was a clerk in the New Orleans custom-house, and says that he abstracted the notes after they had been packed up to be despatched to Washington; that he handed them to an accomplice by the name of Haliday, who extracted out of many of them all traces of their cancellation, and then they were mutually passed by them. Jewell, the other prisoner, does not seem to be mentioned at all in the transaction.

HORRID MURDER.—On the 20th ult., Mr. George Bohrer, a farmer living near Georgetown, Ky., was murdered by a band of lawless men, in open day, while at work in his field. Five guns were fired at him, and four balls were lodged in his body, notwithstanding which he ran some distance, crying for help, but was overtaken by his murderers, one of whom beat in his skull with a hoe. The desire to obtain money was the cause of the act. Three persons have been arrested, and three more, who were suspected, have fled.

U. S. LOAN.—The New York Tribune says it was generally supposed in that city on Monday, that bids had been made to the Government for at least $14,-000,000 at par or 1 per cent. premium.

Since the above was in type we learn from the Washington Globe that the whole of the loan for seven millions of United States five per cent. stock, advertised by the Secretary of the Treasury, has been taken by John Ward & Co., of New York, at one hundred and one dollars and one cent for every $100 of the stock.

DAMAGES.—In the West Chester, N. Y. Circuit Court, a verdict of nearly $63,000 has been recovered by Joseph Bailey and others, against the corporation of the city of New York, for damage done to their property, by the breaking away of the Croton dam in 1841. Fifteen cases of a like nature are pending, and should this decision be confirmed by a higher tribunal, to which the case will, no doubt, be carried, the city will no doubt be obliged to pay almost $200,000 in the way of damages.

A SAD CASE.—A little boy named James Eager, was severely bitten in Baltimore, a day or two ago, by a large bull-dog. The Sun states that while the boy was engaged in leading a small dog of his own close by, the bull-dog sprung upon him, and seized him by the head, fixing his lower teeth in the left temple, and those of the upper jaw in the crown of the head. Those who permit such ferocious dogs to run at large, should be severely punished.

SHOT.—The Abingdon Virginian mentions that a notorious character named Goings, was recently shot on cold blood by three fellows who took it into their heads to arrest him—although they had no warrant nor the slightest authority. He refused to give himself up, and drew a pistol, thinking to intimidate them as he had done others; but all three fired and killed him instantly. What will the law do with his three murderers?

RUMOR.—The New Orleans Bulletin of June 16th, says—"An English gentleman who we met at Havana with Mr. Simpson, the person of that name who figures so largely in the proceedings which led to the cession of the Sandwich Islands, and who has gone via Havana with despatches from Lord Paulet to the British Government, informs us that Simpson represented to him that the seizure was without authority of Government.

MECHANICS' FAIR.—A Mechanics Fair was open in the city of Cincinnati, on the 23d inst. The more there are of such fairs, the better for the country, for they afford a powerful stimulus to ingenuity and skill. Where all wish to excel, the greater part, if not the whole, will, at least, be good. And as Cincinnati is bound to be one of the most important cities in the country, it is her duty to foster her mechanics.

CONVICTED.—Isaac Leavitt was tried at the late term of the Massachusetts Supreme Court at Plymouth, for the murder of a woman with whom he lived, having deserted his own wife. He had forbidden her to go to the door, to see his wife pass, threatening to kill her if she did. She disobeyed, and he killed her with a scythe. This was on the 25th of June, 1842. He was convicted of the murder.

A GOOD MOVE.—The N. Y. Tribune, states that the forwarders of immigrants westward, have held a meeting, and, with but three exceptions, firmly agreed and pledged themselves to employ no runners hereafter to board passage ships from Europe and make bargains with passengers. This is a great step toward the removal of the cruel impositions to which immigrants have long been subjected.

THE CANADA RIOTS.—The disturbances on the Beauharnois Canal, Canada, had not been quieted up to Wednesday last. A good deal of uneasiness existed among the residents of St. Timothy's in consequence of rumors that large bodies of men were still secreted in the woods, and on Wednesday the store of Mr. Larocque had been surrounded and robbed of goods.

☞ A destructive fire occurred at Boston on Saturday last. It broke out in the steam planing mill occupied by Messrs. Washburn and by Mr. Curtis, and destroyed that, together with the dwelling of Mr. John Hollis, the carpenters' shops of Messrs. Cutter, Boyd & Holmes, and several small tenements. The amount of loss is not given.

DISEASE AMONG HORSES.—The Norristown Register says, a disease among horses has prevailed to a considerable extent during the last two or three months, in Montgomery and neighboring counties, and in many instances has proved fatal. This disease seems to be in the throat, and often terminates in death in a few days.

QUITE A CROWD.—There are now at Nauvoo, the Mormon city, between 17,000 and 18,000 souls, gathered from all parts of the world, all in a wretched, miserable condition, and entirely subject to the will of Joe Smith, the Prophet. The walls of the great temple have been raised to a height of about fourteen feet above the ground.

TROUBLE IN JAMAICA.—Advices from Matanzas of the 11th have been received at Savannah, and the captain of the vessel that brought them states, that on the day of his leaving Matanzas, a letter was received from Jamaica, which gave the particulars of an insurrection on that Island, and that a thousand persons were killed.

GREAT TRAVELLING.—Seventeen thousand six hundred and fifty-four passengers were carried over the Eastern (Mass.) Railroad to "Bunker Hill" week, exclusive of the military, who must have added a thousand more. On Saturday 58 trains were run from 5 A. M. till half-past 1 at night, without accident.

ACQUITTAL OF MR. COOKE.—M. Cooke, Jr. Esq. whose trial took place at Portsmouth, Va., a few days since, for shooting Melzar Gardner, Esq., editor of the "Old Dominion," has been acquitted. It will be recollected that it was in a scuffle that the pistol, which Mr. Gardner's, exploded and caused the fatal result.

ADVANTAGES OF MESMERISM.—The New Orleans Picayune says the Recorder mesmerises his "subjects" now every morning. He then puts a police officer in communication with them, and learns a crime, of course, of all their misdeeds. It saves the trouble of cross examination.

☞ The far-famed learned Blacksmith, Elihu Burritt, of Worcester, Mass., delivered three lectures at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, commencing Monday evening, the entire proceeds to be appropriated towards the cost of re-modelling the Theatre into a place of religious worship.

A FORTUNATE FALL.—The Brussels papers mention the case of a religious lunatic, who, having escaped from the asylum, climbed to the top of a tree, intending, as he said, to fly to heaven. He jumped down, was but little hurt, and recovered the use of his reason.

CORN DOCTORS.—The New Haven Palladium says, some of those gentry have been curing corns in the town of Saybrook, by applying Nitric and Muriatic Acid, but at the same time they have made many of their subjects lame, and one at least has died of lock-jaw.

SACRILEGE.—The Catholic church at New Castle Maine, was entered by some scoundrels, a few nights since, and utensils, &c., of considerable value, destroyed. A beautiful baptismal vase, presented to the Society by Bishop Cheverense, was also destroyed.

☞ A breach was made in the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal 4 miles below Easton on Friday week, 75 feet of tow path is gone, and the bottom washed away 35 feet in length, and 12 deep. It will take two weeks to repair it.

☞ The Annual commencement of the University of North Carolina, at Raleigh, was held a few days since. There were thirty-three graduates. The address before the Literary Societies was delivered by Dr. John Hill, of Wilmington.

☞ Defalcations among the British functionaries, in the British American Colonies, continue to be the order of the day. A collector of the poor rates for the Parish of St. Stephen, N. B., has been found short £350, and committed to prison. Other individuals have been called to an account, but the results of the investigations have not yet transpired.

CHEAP FIXTURES.—The decorations alone of about eight rooms of the City Hall of Paris, cost $1,-000,000. The window curtains for the ball-room, thirteen in number, woven expressly at Lyons, cost five hundred dollars each.

"A HAIR OF THE DOG THAT BIT ME."—This metaphorical expression was realized in practice on Friday last, by a colored woman of Baltimore, who had been bitten by a cur. She applied the hair of the animal to the wound!

SHAMEFUL.—There was a regular "ring fight" at Staten Island, on a height near the Narrows, on Sunday afternoon, between an English prize fighter and a New York butcher. The combatants fought for more than an hour.

LIBERAL.—Mr. N. Longworth, of Cincinnati, has presented the Astronomical Society of that city a site for its Observatory. It consists of four acres of ground, on one of the highest hills on the eastern side of the town.

MANUFACTURES IN NORTH CAROLINA.—A complete revolution in trade in Cotton Yarns has been effected in North Carolina, within a few years, by the establishment of a number of factories in that State.

TRADER SCALPED BY THE INDIANS.—The Sioux Indians murdered a white man, and then scalped him, lately on the Little Vermillion River. He belonged to the Little Vermillion trading party in the West.

CONFIRMED.—The French papers confirm the report of a vessel, under English colors, laden with slaves, or negroes, engaged for Jamaica, having been captured by the French brig the Vigie off Goree.

☞ A military encampment is to be held at Doylestown on the 23d of August, to continue three days. It is to be called Camp Jackson, and General John Davis has accepted the command.

ACQUITTED.—Mr. Prescott, late Receiver of Public Monies at Chicago, Ill., has been tried as a defaulter, and acquitted—the decision of the jury having been given without leaving the box.

BRANCH MINT.—The Branch Mint at New Orleans, on the 17th inst., was in a flourishing condition, and had in deposit, at that date, nearly $2,000,-000, most of which was gold.

LOOK OUT.—The Commercial Bank of Millington which broke up a few years ago has furnished a fund of spurious notes. The last alteration is "Commercial Bank of Baltimore."

☞ The citizens of Mobile, have it in contemplation to bring the Nantucket "Camel" into use, for the purpose of overcoming the difficulties in the navigation of Mobile Bay.

☞ A most destructive hail storm passed over Raleigh, N. C., on the 20th inst. Corn, wheat and oats, were totally destroyed on a belt of country two or three miles wide.

☞ The Boundary Commissioners on the part of the United States and Great Britain have commenced to run the line at Grand Falls, on the St. John's river.

☞ The Ithaca Chronicle mentions the death of a boy thirteen years of age, named Sylvester Fulkerson, who was poisoned by eating wild parsnips (cicuta.)

☞ The City Council of Savannah, Georgia, has appropriated five hundred dollars for the relief of the sufferers by the recent fire in Tallahassee, Florida.

☞ The Louisville Journal, boasts of a stalk of asparagus, the growth of Jefferson County, which measured 5½ inches in circumference.

☞ It is stated that the locusts and the influenza visited us seventeen years ago in the same manner that they are now seen and felt.

☞ The Boston Democrat, says that Governor Dorr is about to return to Providence to resume the practice of the law.

☞ Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, contains 50,000 inhabitants, and yet its county prison holds but one prisoner.

☞ The New York Express states that the "bill of costs" of the President's visit will reach as high as $4000.

DEATHS BY LIGHTNING.—In 1842 there were 183 persons struck by lightning, in the United States.

☞ The loss by the late destructive fire in Tallahassee, Florida, is estimated at over $650,000.

☞ The Hon. Walter Forward is to deliver an address before the Pittsburgh Trade Union.

Local Intelligence.

EXPLOSION.—The steam boiler in the sugar refinery of Messrs. Koons & Hagstolz, corner of Crown and Race streets, exploded last week, through the ignorance of a new hand. Two sons of Mr. H. were badly scalded. The injury to the works and the building is not very great, as the damage was confined to the boiler, and the brick wall that surrounded it, which was blown down, and the fragments of it were scattered in every direction over the cellar. One of the young men is since dead.

CHURCH IN PASSYUNK.—The corner stone of the place of worship about to be erected by the Evangelical Lutheran Trinity Church, recently organized in Passyunk, was laid with appropriate ceremonies on Thursday. The church will be built upon a lot of ground presented to the congregation by Joseph Dugan, Esq., and is situated on the Passyunk Ferry road opposite the Girard School House.

A FIRE.—The furniture manufactory of Mr. T. P. Sherborne, in Walnut street above Fourth, was nearly destroyed by fire on Monday night. Loss about $3000. The shop was carefully closed on Saturday, and was swept on Monday night, at which time no fire was left on the premises. The insurance expired about two weeks ago, and was, unfortunately, not renewed.

ATTACKED BY A BULL.—As the members of the Fairmount Engine Company were returning from the fire the other afternoon, a ferocious bull made fight towards a number of men, who were clothed in their red equipments, and who were obliged to take shelter in several houses on the Ridge Road. A small boy narrowly escaped with his life.

☞ Among the fires in this city during the week one on Monday consumed a lot of houses, stables, and a cooper's shop in the rear of Schuylkill Third street, below Market. The fire about three o'clock in the afternoon, was at the Navigation Inn, on the north side of Market street, about a square from the river.

THE FRIGATE RARITAN.—Orders have been received at the Philadelphia Navy Yard to get the frigate Raritan with the utmost possible despatch. There are at present employed in the yard three hundred and seventy-five hands, and the number will be increased forthwith.

HALF MAST.—The flags at the Navy Yard were suspended at half mast on Tuesday, and at twelve o'clock minute guns were fired, as a testimonial of respect to the memory of the Hon. Hugh S. Legare.

NO AWARD.—The jury to award damages for the opening of Eleventh street, from Poplar street to Girard Avenue, met last week, and after viewing the premises, decided to make no award of damages.

☞ A Jury of view have reported in favor of extending Decatur street, from Carpenter to Chesnut street. This will remove the Arcade.

☞ George W. Jones, Esq., was on Monday last, elected Treasurer of the Board of Guardians of the Poor, to serve for the ensuing year.

☞ A clear face has been put on the marble statue of Franklin, in front of the Philadelphia Library.

Army & Navy.

☞ Upwards of 160 recruits from Philadelphia and Baltimore, principally for the U. S. frigate Macedonian, arrived at Norfolk, Va., on Thursday last. They are fine healthy looking fellows, and many of them first rate mechanics.

☞ The Acting Secretary of War has issued a circular, requesting all civil officers attached to that Department, to wear crape on the left arm for thirty days, as a tribute to the memory of Mr. Legare.

☞ Captain John Percival has been ordered to the command of the ship Franklin, as soon as the Board of Examiners adjourns.

☞ The U. S. ship Falmouth arrived at Savannah on the 18th, from a cruise in the Gulf of Mexico and the West Indies.

☞ The keel of an Iron Revenue Cutter, with Ericsson propellers, has just been laid at Pittsburgh.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postage will be charged to Post-Office Agents when remitted to them or charged to the account.

The word "free" of itself is not a frank. Agents will please examine the publication Days after publication.

Letters will not be taken from the Post-office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if in arrears.

Bank Bank Notes of solvent Banks received on payment for papers.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give name and Post-office.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, 10 subscribers will be entered for a year.

Remember must always state the Post-office removed from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

(The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

Agents will please remit to us direct, and not through us.

(7 TRAVELLING AGENTS for the State of Maryland, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

(7 We have no travelling agent by the name of Wilson.

(7 SAMUEL of Harrison, now Chairman, Office, is now Agent for the Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

(7 JAMES A. PARKER is authorized to act as Travelling Agent for the Saturday Post.

SAMUEL M. STEVENSON, is authorized to receive Subscriptions and Subscriptions and Advertisements for the Saturday Post, and Lady's World.

HENRY M. LEWIS is authorized to act as Agent in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL LAMOR is Agent for us in the Southern and South Western States and Florida, assisted by Jesse A. Hughes, Esq. Mr. Hall, O. H. Perry, and Thomas Severn.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, resident but as a Principal Agent, and Mr. James Pierce.

JAS. F. EATON is authorized for us in Missouri, Illinois, and adjoining States.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to receive new subscriptions for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. Single copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, *July*, 1843.—The July number of this popular monthly is ready in a style of surpassing splendor. The embellishments are of the finest description, and the articles numerous and of the best literary merit. The portrait on the Editorial Table is of W. T. Conrad is the last that has ever been written upon the subject, and establishes its claims as one of the first prose in the language. The fine portrait of J. R. Chandler, Esq., will be read with gratification the Union over. It is the story of the month, and is pronounced by the friends of the editor to be his best.

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MCCLINTOCK'S GAZETTEER.—We had barely time to cast last to call attention to the receipt of the first number of McCulloch in this city. As a book of reference, a gazetteer the immediate wants of the geographical matters—of modern preparation. It is full and exact in its articles; those on American topics, which, being furnished by Haskell, the author of an excellent Gazetteer of the United States; so that the work in the Harpers' edition, preserving the Encyclopedia, with the addition of the American, is more valuable than the original. It may be had of Robie & Co., Gershon, and Perkins & Purves.

PETERSON'S BOOK, and The Ladies' National Magazine for July has been issued, but we must defer our notice to next week. Meanwhile we refer to the story on our first page as a specimen of its contents.

BURNET'S RENOVATION. *Four vols. 8 vo. New York Appleton'. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.* This is a second American edition of this standard work with Neal's Notes. It is embellished with a frontispiece and twenty-three portraits, printed on fine large type, and clear white paper. Of the text it is unnecessary to say one word. This edition has a copious index, revised and corrected, with additional Notes and a Preface by Rev. E. Nares, D. D. The portrait will be found of exceeding great advantage to the student; and the carefully revised index would alone give this edition a claim for preference. Uniform in style with this work the same publishers have Burnet's Exposition, and Bishop Pearson on the Creed.

GRACE'S LADY'S BOOK, *for July.*—The embellishments of this number are The Bride, by Chapman, engraved by Tucker, The Village School, and a Fashion Plate. Among the contributors we have Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Smith, Miss Leslie, and other ladies, and Messrs. Willis, Arthur, Herbert, and Mr. Lester's sketch of the revolutionary war has the prize tome upon the Wounded Fever; but we doubt whether any of the ladies authors with the mains of Mrs. Hale, and Miss Leslie, will be able to rival the modesty, and prudence after all much more neat work than Miss L. would have us think. As a whole the number is a good one.

NEANDER'S HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION. *Sharing the First Three Centuries. Philadelphia: H. Cranefield & Co.*—No. 4 of this work, now in course of publication in the Bibliotheca Catholica, has just made its appearance. It is nearly printed in English, and from the specimen of it we have read before, is among the most valuable serials now in course of publication—particularly to Germans.

ABRIDGED HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. *By Roscoe Willard. Philadelphia: A. S. Barnes & Co.*—An abridged history of the United States is widely and favorably known, and the work under notice is worthy of his reputation. It is convenient in form, and clear in style, and for the use of schools and altogether worthy of higher honor than being confined to hits by juveniles.

LECTURES AND PREACHING OF THE WORLD AND THE AGES.—*Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—Besides a reprint of the English work, giving brief sketches of distinguished statesmen of both parties, from 1100 to 1400, in the form of discourses. Short introductory, with the political history of England during the American Revolution, and prior thereto, is exceedingly interesting to Americans.

SANTA FE. By Wilkins Kendall, Esq., of the New Orleans Picayune, whose capture, detention, and release on the Santa Fe Expedition, is well known to our readers, has come to a manner at Vermont, and prepares a narrative of his forced journey through Texas and Mexico, which will be read with gratification the Union over. It is the story of the month, and is pronounced by the friends of the editor to be his best.

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It must be gratifying to Mr. Henry to know that his tinders will be secure, as it will be to "Eugenia." That young lady, doubtless, has been a good deal tortured on that score.

SEBOMBOS THE ROVER. *A Tale of Florida By H. W. Herbert. Philadelphia: W. H. Graham & Co. Chestnut Street.*—This is a well-told story upon incidents in the romantic history of the Buccaneers; a field full of startling adventure but hitherto seldom adverted to. In no other country have the colonists peculiar to this singular race of men been so well known into a tale as to this; and it is saying not a word too much of "Sebombos the Rover" to pronounce it one of the very best of its class. An enlivening interest is kept up throughout the whole, and to persons once commencing our relinquish the reading until the perusal is completed. It is printed in very neat form, and at the low price of one and a half cents; the paper is good, and the type clear.

MCCLINTOCK'S GAZETTEER.—We had barely time to cast last to call attention to the receipt of the first number of McCulloch in this city. As a book of reference, a gazetteer the immediate wants of the geographical matters—of modern preparation. It is full and exact in its articles; those on American topics, which, being furnished by Haskell, the author of an excellent Gazetteer of the United States; so that the work in the Harpers' edition, preserving the Encyclopedia, with the addition of the American, is more valuable than the original. It may be had of Robie & Co., Gershon, and Perkins & Purves.

PETERSON'S BOOK, and The Ladies' National Magazine for July has been issued, but we must defer our notice to next week. Meanwhile we refer to the story on our first page as a specimen of its contents.

Notices of the Dead.

DAVID KENNISTON, recently deceased, at Boothbay, Maine, was born at Durham, N. H., in 1756, and entered the army during the very first enlistment, at the age of sixteen. The Republican status, first he fought at Bunker Hill, and saw Gen. Warren as he departed to take his station in another part of the redoubt assigned him by Col. Prescott, (so he had not then taken command) fall, before he reached the spot assigned. Gen. Warren approached Col. Prescott on the eminence of the first, and the latter required him to assign him his station, to which Col. Prescott replied,—"you are my superior." Col. Prescott then pointed to a part of the redoubt assigned Gen. Warren, and as the General was going to it, and before reaching it, was shot. He was in some degree of the battle of Long Island, and after those months' confinement, escaped with one other from the prison house, New York, from the third story, by means of blankets tied together. Soon after the peace—1783—he removed to Boothbay, where he resided until his death; and for the last five years of his life was a member of the Congregational church and congregation. He was beloved as a neighbor, esteemed as a Christian, and universally respected for his unostentatious and consistent piety.

CAPTAIN LEWIS DEBARIE, aged XCI., a pensioner of the United States, died at Dedham, Mass., on the 1st of June. He was a native who attended Dane school at a minute company of soldiers at Dedham, in September, 1774, in anticipation of hostilities, and continued to the close of action at the Battle of April 19, 1775. He served during the first eight months service of 1775, in Captain Joseph Gould's company, and Col. John Greaton's regiment. In 1776 he served a campaign as orderly sergeant, under Capt. Gen. Gould, Col. Wm. McIntosh's regiment, at Dorchester Heights, New York. As Lieutenant he volunteered under Capt. Daniel Fisher, to suppress the Shays's insurrection in the winter of 1786-7.

SUSAN ELIOT.—The Rev. State Democratic announces the death, on saturday morning, of the Rev. Daniel Dewey, Pastor of the Unitarian Society at Ware Cambridge. He was appointed Hollis Professor of Divinity in 1803, on the resignation of a near relative, and held the office for 30 years. Mr. Dewey was born in Sheffield, Mass., in 1774, and graduated at Cambridge, he made the ministry, and early in life he was called to the first to repose on their sacred hearts the shades, and the words of the speaker have gone forth and darkened.

DEACON BENJAMIN PRATT, a revolutionary officer, aged LXXXIV., died in Reading, Mass., on the 14th of June. Mr. Pratt was in the battles of Lexington, Bunker Hill and White Plains. He served with Gen. Washington for three months, wanting 3 days, in the Rhode Island Division in the Congregational Church in Reading for 45 or 50 years, and maintained a character without reproach. His death occurred during the sermon on Bunker Hill—the very day week. His last hours were peaceful. He never received a pension.

JAMES PENDLE, Esq., (second son of the Hon. Wm. Penn Dade) late Member of the commonwealth, formerly speaker of the House of Representatives, and Secretary of State under the administration of Governor Wolf, died at Pittsburgh on Thursday last, in the 42d year of his age. At a meeting of the Pittsburgh bar, of which he was a member, resolutions were passed, regretting his death, and paying a tribute to his worth.

JOHN WOLF, of Woolwich, Maine, died on the 14th inst., in the ninety-second year of his age. Mr. Wolf served during the whole of the Revolutionary War, and under date of his company's roll, or the cause of freedom; for which he retained a warm attachment to the end of his life. He was an excellent neighbor and citizen—an honest and independent man.

DEATH OF A MINISTER.—The Pittsburg Preacher says that it becomes our painful duty to announce to our readers, the death of the Rev. Joseph Patterson, Pastor of the First Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church in Allegheny City, on Wednesday, the 14th ult. at nine o'clock, P. M."

Religious Intelligence.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The Pittsburgh Conference of the above ecclesiastical church commenced its session at Warren on Wednesday, the 14th inst. Bishop Soule, assisted by Bishop Morris, presiding. On Saturday, Dr. Edwards addressed the Conference in a very able and glowing speech on the subject of observing the Sabbath. On Sunday, the ordination of five elders and five deacons took place before a very crowded assemblage. This conference numbers about 50 members, as all of which was to view for some fourteen, several years of good to the Church. The Rev. Mr. Hamilton, who has been for a number of years stationed at Pittsburgh, has been compelled by infirmity of interest, a desire bounded over the edge and has been mostly prostrate and laid on his sick couch. Yesterday, almost inaccessible to man or beast, he was carried to the house of God, and in the midst of the assembly, he was borne to the altar, and there, surrounded by ordained and other ministers of the Gospel, he received the solemn charge of the Bishop, and the ordination prayer was offered up. Many tears were shed on the occasion, and many a heart was melted into sympathy and love. Then those appointments are read out, and the Conference adjourned. The views of the same object are presented at noon.

The Rev. Mr. Hamilton is succeeded with this principle in the operation of nations, and the Conference says in one of its ablest resolutions. It condemns in the strongest terms the practice of duelling.

Gems from the Poets.

STANZAS.

BY GEORGE CRABBE.

Let me not have this gloomy view
Always my cause, around my bed;
But morning comes, was with error,
To cool my burning brow and head;
As flow'rs that sweet in the garden grow,
Are sweeter when the dews are nigh,
And thus I feel my spirits glow,
When morning's breezes fan my eye.
Tribal, a failing former, me send,
Oh! let me taste I heard or read,
Give to my sense their perfect blessing,
Let them be pleased and I am glad.
And grant the pleasure be of short
Or long duration, what is it?
Who would have liberty not short hours?
Who would have the more pethetic rid
If you its gratefle had before
Their violets on the heather blow,
And sweeter their soft light display—
Till, as the morning sustenance grow,
The rude atmospheric fires sweep.

That is the grieve to Lucy shown,
The soul is pure and silver mind,
The green cool moss above is grown,
The mark of all her maiden hand
In virgin earth, till then unmov'd,
There let my maiden form be laid,
Nor let my changed clay be spare'd,
Nor for new guest their bed be made.

There will the lark,—the linnet, to sport,
In spring-time search,—secretly play,
And Lucy to my grave resort,
And there her maiden flow'rs gather,
I will not have the cheerful ground,
With busy stirring and ugly crown,
To press my slumbering form around,
Or on my waned limbs be thrown.

With rise and shield I will not sleep,
In clammy lie the cool night dew clay,
Through the the night around my head shall creep,
And on the shrouded bosom play;
I will not have the bell proclaim
When those and marriage rare begin,—
And here, without regard or shame,
Press the vile wondering masses in

Say not, in the church-yard ground,
I will not have the sheet and ugly crown,
To press my slumbering form around,
Or on my waned limbs be thrown.

Selected Tales.

LONGEST HOUR IN MY LIFE

BY T. HOOD.

Like my fellow-mortals, I have found the time to reconcile both the Hare and the Tortoise, sometimes before us the quickest, at others as slow as the regular as his race. Many bright and brief days occur to my memory when he flew past me with the speed of a Flying Dutchman; many dark and long ones, when he stopped so heavily and deliberately as the night before a license. All the different paces are familiar to me—he has galloped, trotted, ambled, walked, and limped—but one mode of conveyance, astride of a mule, is unsaid still. Never, never can I forget the dreadful agonies which beset my three months' hire moments, which composed that interminable hour—the longest in time which I ever knew.

And pray, sir, how and when was that?"

Reader, with much pleasure I will relate it, was from mid-past noon to half-past ten o'clock. A. M., on the 3rd of May, new style, October 19th, 1824. For the facts, you shall see.

At the above-mentioned my confidence was in the Adelphi, and having a strong partiality for the story of National History from living recollection, I found both my countenance and my eye to drop in love, early at the re-magazine at Exeter Change.

There were some extremely fine at an early hour, before train or country coaches called to see the lions, and to feed if temperate beggars! that I found my self quite alone with the wild beasts. An animal of some consequence, to be sure, as elephants, when supposed so tragically, that the animals soon knew by sight, either with soups of thirds, for instance the elephant." I strained quite a friendly feeling. Even were bound kindly on me, and the rest of the creatures did not eye me with the glances half shy and half savage which they throw at less familiar visitors.

But there was one notable exception. The royal Bengal tiger could not or would not recognise me, but persisted in growling and scowling at me with a degree which of course he longed to take in. Nevertheless there was a fascination in his terrible beauty, and quite to the wonder that those last to those of his cage, enjoying the very importance of the motion and receiving varied taste of his own native tongue) or devoured by such stupid attention of the one before me, and, as if the roar long been penetrated my thoughts, he would re-assume as it were all the tremendous malevolence of the species, now creeping stealthily round his den, or of standing through his narrow jungle, then crouching for the final spring, and soon bounding against the bars of his cage, with a short, angry roar, expressive of the most fiendish malignity.

There seemed to be some sympathy between me and the tiger. At any rate he took a peculiar pleasure in my presence—ascertained peculiar in my means of offence. Sometimes, stretching out one huge muscular leg between the bars, he stretched, and exhibited his tremendous claws, after which with a devilish grin like grin, he displayed his horrible teeth, and then by a deliberate yawn indulged me with a look into that horrible red gulf, down which, he would have him lolled me a goblet. The yawning jaws were invariably closed with a fiendish snap, and the living performance was wound up with a howl so unutterably hollow and awful, so unearthly, that even at the hundredth repetition it still curdled my very blood, and thrilled every nerve to my body.

"Lord! what a cruelful creature!"

Very, indeed. And yet that Malevolence Monster, capable of appalling the heart of the bravest man, lulled once to strike terror into one of the weakest of the species—a delicate little girl, of about six years old, and almost as fearless as her age. She had been gazing at the Tiger very carefully for some minutes, and what do you think she said?

"Papa, sir, so it?"

"Oh, Mr. Crone, of ever that beautiful great pussy has eating once, says the one I know!"

On the morning of the first of May, 1822, between nine and ten o'clock, I entered the menagerie of Exeter Change, and walked directly as usual, into the great room appropriated to the larger animals. There was no person inside, keeper or visitor, except one—like Alexander Selkirk, "I was Lord of the Fowl and Beast." I had the lions all to myself. As I passed through the door my eyes involuntarily turned to the den of my old enemy, the royal Bengal Tiger fully expecting to receive from him the customary salute of a spiteful grin and a growl. But the beast was not there, the grim face was nowhere to be seen. The cage was empty!

My feelings on this discovery were a mixed one of relief and disappointment. Methought I breathed more freely in the absence of that cager eager appetite between which and visitors there is but a paper partition, and yet I felt a certain degree of disappointment. A few minutes, nevertheless, spent in walking about the room, convinced me that all danger had left a total never property to be filled up. Another range, larger, deeper, and more massive, must take his place—but it was unlikely that the new animal would arrive before the next day, and I could gain admittance which had access me at once to the cage of the royal tiger. Such were my first and unpremeditated propositions. As coolly as we now put them down in black and white, and as I supposed at the time, I could not believe myself in earnest. It seemed impossible that I could really contemplate the idea of entering the cage of the wild beast, and yet I did entertain it, and that seriously, for more than a week before. There was something irresistibly attractive in the danger. There was something about it that was great and the more I thought of it, the more I felt myself inclined to undertake it. But suppose it a gentle leader to an ungentle heart!

"What! merely for a wager, visitors would hear, as I have heard a thousand times at 6d., and only worth a penny!"

Exactly—but mine is a case to be more interested. Nay, I must have a foreign gentleman in a certain degree connected with me. From his menage was my refusal by an appropriate style of feeding, the animal had no longer had fresh meat to stuffed and succeeded with Zamtzis, Brocken Wretches, Hoggish Hen, Vampires, Were Wolves, Hecate and other monsters, which were the never ceased a night while that wise we call bad dreams. Well, I had not seen the animal for a month, when at last he called upon me, looking as emaciated and out of spirits, as to make me fancy that he had suddenly sighed deeply, had his head on his chest, as if sunk in contemplation of it, and in a broken voice and broken English, informed me of his case.

"Oh, my good fellow, I am miserable quite. Dere is something in de air, or in de water, or in de land, dat taste not but the Nabb-Mare for me weeks."

"Well, shall not, sir," I replied, "I will see the tiger. So part go on."

After the first surprise was over, my courage became excited, and began to speculate on the chances of the enterprise. Success in the case of "dead" had become for his ferocity, or perhaps, to speak more correctly, a peculiar specimen of the species! Had he come to perform in the pantomime France—as pointed French hares? I was looking round for somebody to succeed those gentlemen, when all at once I caught an object that made me feel like a man suddenly blessed with a thunderbolt.

"Money on us! You don't mean to say that it will be done!"

"I do. If Tiddler up in a dark corner of the room, he had been continually by me, my assistance, and eventually suppressing his usual mood of growling fellow, the conference beast had proceeded to finish my interest. At my first glimpse of him, he was skulking along, close to the wall, in the direction of the door. Had I pursued the full power of evidence he must have arrived there first—but terror diverted me to the spot. There I stood, all my faculties frozen into a deep, motionless and dumb. Could I have cried out, my last breath of life would certainly have succeeded me in one long, shrill scream. But it was past me in my bowels, where my heart, after one bound upwards, was thumping like a sledge hammer, or a thrash, of mortal sickness in my stomach. My tongue in an instant had become stiff and parchment, and the locked—eyes fixed in their sockets, and the same rush of blood seemed looking through a mist, whilst my ears and a whizzing noise around, as that rendered me utterly incapable of thought or comprehension. Such, as far as I can recollect, were the symptoms, and which, from the symptoms, I should say, very many sudden in a condemned state of apoplexy and paralysis.

This state, however, did not last. At first, every limb and joint had suddenly stiffened, rigid as cast iron; my eyes, which had been as dry as stone, congealed into marble; but after a few seconds, the muscles so abruptly relaxed, the pulses gave way, the blood thrwad and seemed escaping from the vessels, the substance of my body seemed to dissolve, and with the insensible sense of the inhuman, I felt as if my whole frame would fall in a shapeless mass on the floor.

The tiger, in the interim, having passed the door, had crouched—not in a circle—but back curved inwards, his face between his forepaws, and with his glaring eyeballs steadily fixed on me, as one who has on his bully by half-inches towards me, his tail meanwhile waving to and fro, as also indeed his head, and were scolding him on.

In another moment this movement ceased, the tail straightened itself out, except the tip, which turned up, and remained vibrating against the skirt of your hat, certain as the like signal from an enraged rattlesnake.

Now was the time to be lost. A providential inspiration, a mere intelligence, it does not matter, restored me of the empty cage, and suggested, with lightning rapidity, that the same manner have which he thought I was the first Easter which was my own way him out. In another instant I was within the door, and closed it to the inside key. Good heavens! The tiger failed by the unfortunate of this unexpected manœuvre, immediately rose from his crouched position, and after violently lashing each flank with his tail, grew into the most determined to pay me longest inward grumble, that sounded like distant thunder. Now he did not seem indifferent on the course: to my infinite horror, I saw him supposed the door, and to the bolt which fastened it. On the side the barrels rail racquet, he gave a tremendous roar, which made my blood curdle, and then resting his fore-paws on the front of the cage, with his legs, his face pressed against the bars, he stared at me a long, long time, with a restless curiosity, and then alternately gloomed and sparkled like burning coals.

"And didn't Mr. Tiger, eat his great claws, sir, into the cage, or, and pick you out art, bit by bit, between the bars?"

Patience my dear little fellow, patience. Since the old man confessed, a blue coat with a heavily-clanging plaque, were never before placed on such an unsuccessful "Give Ear!" Three days of dullness and a dearth of dramatic novelties, having rendered me so very original and striking a character the Reader ought to be allowed a little time to enjoy it.

It was now my turn to know and understand how Time "travels in divers paces with divers persons." To feel how the previous stuff that life is made of might be drawn out, like fine gold, into inconceivable lengths. To learn what extreme limits of shortness and seconds, and possible "last moments" of existence. All that I could have given ages, as to Orpheus, between one vital pulsation and another!

Then, for the application of such valuable interval between breath and breath!

How I fancied I could see what gigantic scale can I give a notion of the enormous expansion of the ordinary duration of time. Were I called on to "Deal the World's circumference by the shadow of death!"

Methinks while that shadow was passing, as it from mid-past noon to half-past ten o'clock, A. M., I could have run round the globe, and have still had time for the Hare and the Tortoise to have had a game at leap-frog!

Pyramids might be thrown down, and Babylon founded—Empires overturned, and Dynasties have been changed—and even than their ultimate might have fulfilled their promised cycles from Creation to Destruction—and have lasted minutes wherein by their insurance span would look no more considerable than a day to drop in the sea, or sixty at the re-magazine at Exeter Change.

Years were extremely rare